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THE BROADCASTER STAFF—1947 - 1948

BROADCASTER STAFF

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Audrey Chase '52
Nancy Pittsley '52
Nathan Beale '53

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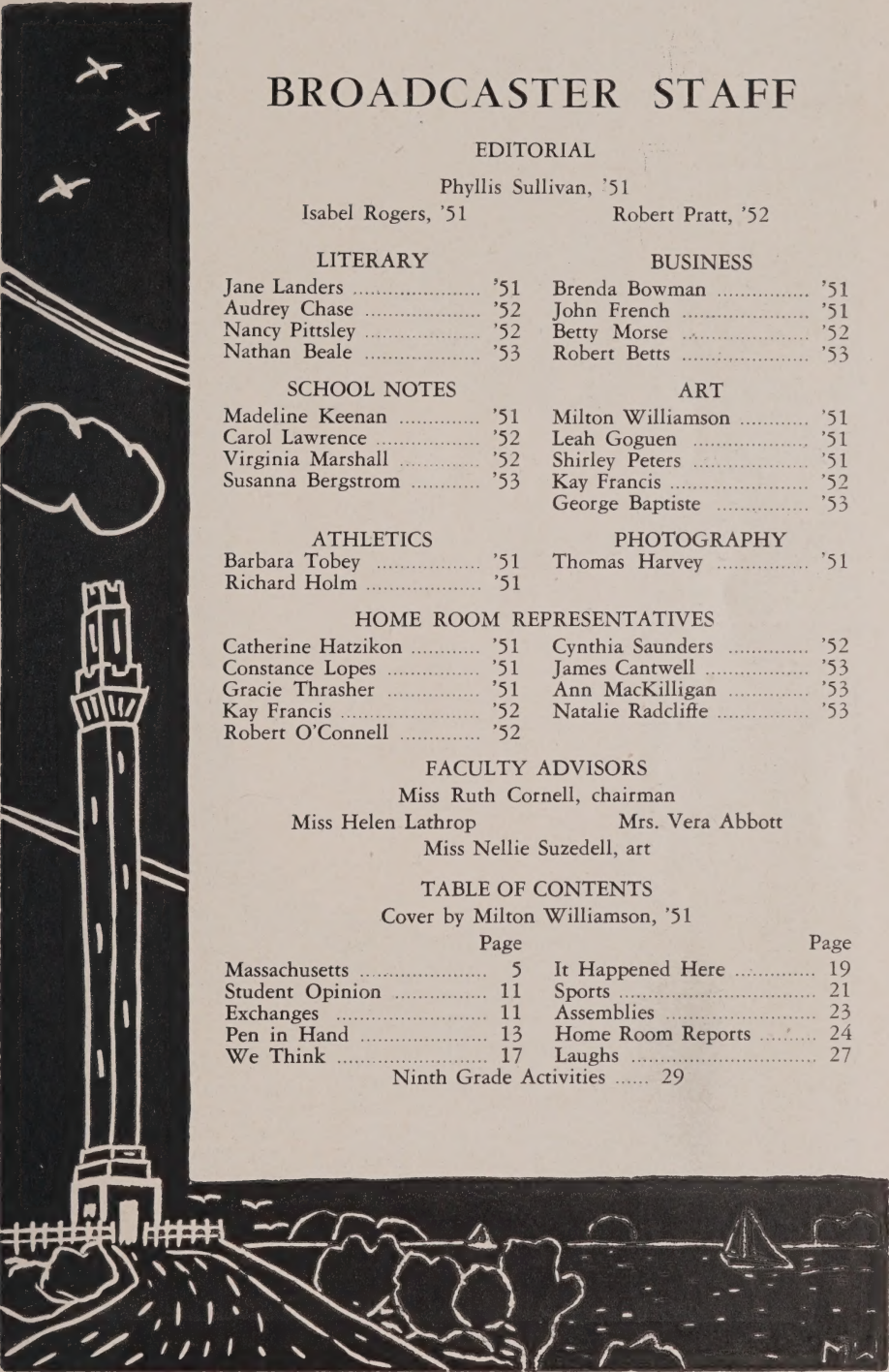
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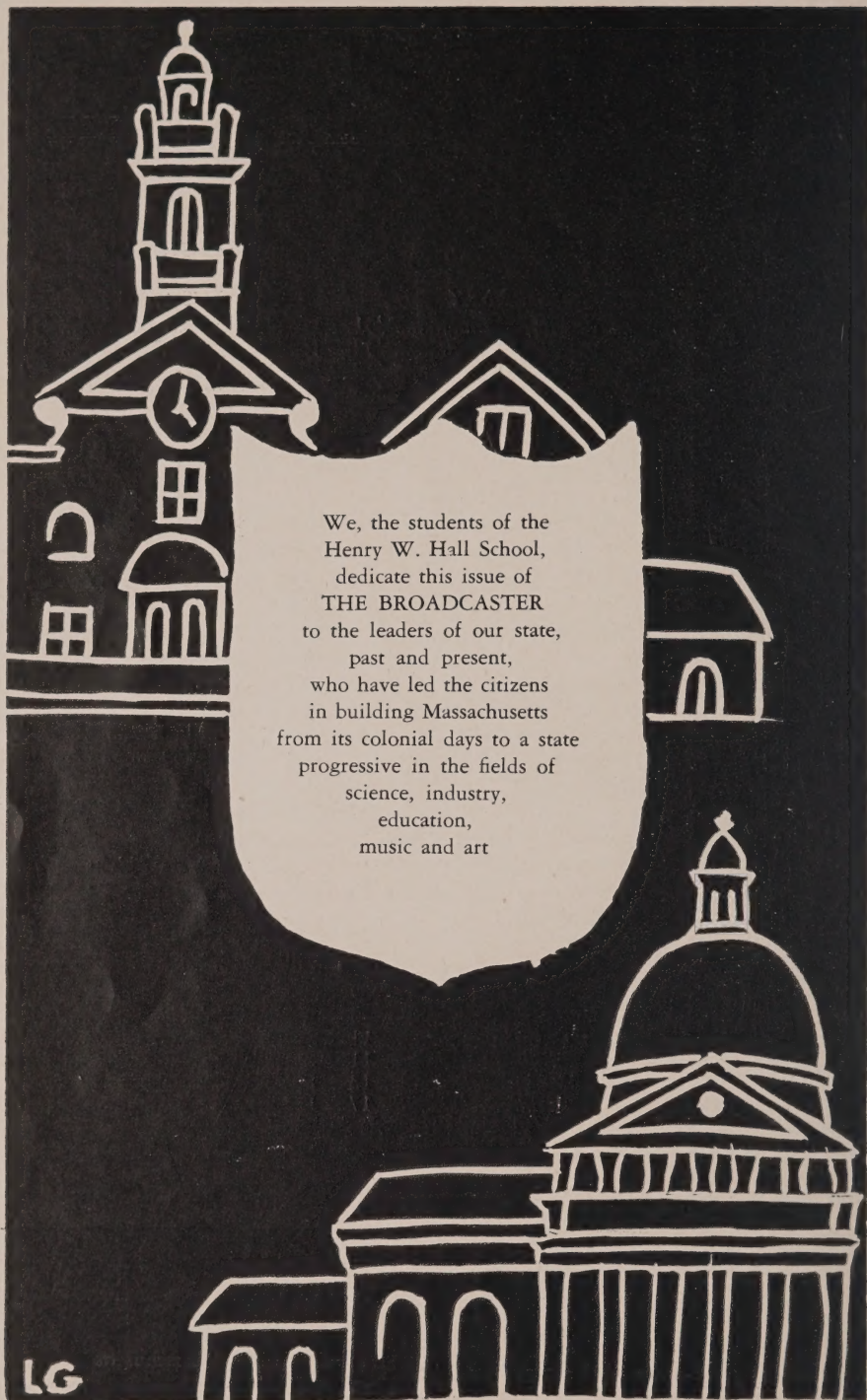
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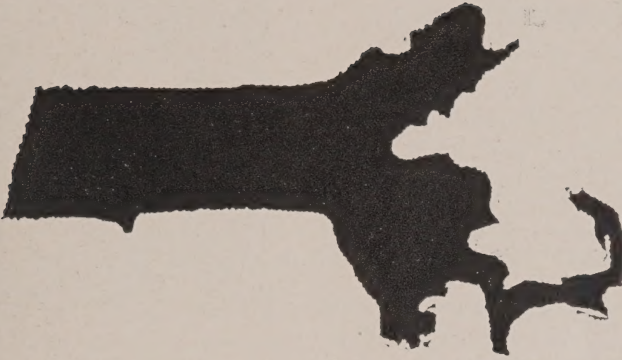
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The Bay State — Massachusetts

Do You Know Your State?

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

*(Try to answer these questions before
and after you read the following articles
about Massachusetts.)*

1. Do you know the state flower?
2. Where was the first college in the United States located?
3. What is the state tree?
4. Where was the first sewing machine invented? By whom?
5. Who are some of the famous authors born in Massachusetts?
6. Who was Horace Mann? For what is he famous?
7. What famous thing did Alexander G. Bell invent? Where?
8. Can you describe the state seal?
9. What is the town of Salem famous for?
10. Can you name some of the important things manufactured in our state?

Our Bay State

Audrey Chase, '52

Massachusetts is to me
The state that is the best.
'Twas here the Pilgrim fathers
Were strongly put to test.

Years later into Boston port
The British sent some tea.
But colonists dressed as Indians
Dumped it in the sea.

And it was here, that Paul Revere
Once took that famous ride
To rouse and warn the "minute men"
While the "Somerset" rode the tide.

The first blood for freedom here was shed
At Lexington; we're told,
At Bunker Hill the fight was won
By men, both brave and bold.

In halls of fame, some names stand out
Away above the rest;
That's why I think Massachusetts
The finest and the best.

Gloucester, Massachusetts

Kay Francis, '52

GLoucester is a town of about 25,000 population on the southern extremity of Cape Ann. It was first seen by Champlain, who liked the harbor so much that he stayed there for three months. It is the third permanent English settlement in the United States, preceded only by Plymouth and Jamestown.

Having an excellent harbor, the inhabitants naturally took to fishing. How Gloucester felt about its fishing industry is related in this tale.

A father was preaching to his family one Sabbath morning. He was reminding them that they had come to Gloucester to worship the Lord, when someone spoke up, "and to 'ketch' fish!"

The early fishing boats were called "ketches." They had two masts and used square sails. They were open with no decks, and loose stones served as ballast. They were manned by three men and usually their run lasted four or five days. For provisions they had only fat pork, sea biscuits, water, and rum.

The usual sea costume up through the last century was a thick sweater, a tarpaulin hat, a leather apron, and thick cowhide boots. These boots were the pride of every fisherman.

After the ketches came "pinkies." These boats had two fore and aft sails, a main sail and a foresail. They had a deck and poop cabin. These were used until just lately when gas and diesel engines came in use.

The port of Gloucester itself is a busy place with the unloading and curing of fish. Gloucester is a quiet town with its narrow streets shaded by huge elms.

Perhaps the greatest tribute to the lost fishermen is the statue of a Gloucester fisherman looking into the sea. The statue bears the simple words, "They that go down to the sea in ships."

Massachusetts State Seal

Nathan Beale, '53

THE Massachusetts state seal has an Indian with a bow and arrow in his hand. To the right of the Indian is a star, representing the place Massachusetts holds as one of the United States. On the crest of the seal is a right arm grasping a broadsword, and the motto is, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem," (by the sword we seek peace, but peace only under liberty). The charter of the Governor and Company of the Massachusetts Bay declared that the main object of the colony was "to wynn and incite the natives of the country." As a reminder of this promise, the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," was placed in an Indian's mouth on the Colony seal, and the Indian still holds his place on the great seal of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

* * * *

Music and the Theatre in Massachusetts

Jane Landers, '51

WHEN our stern, Puritan forefathers came to this country, everything was entirely devoted to work and worship of God. These people knew nothing of the arts, and if they had any idea of culture they only thought of it as something entirely sinful.

In the eighteenth century the Bay colonists heard of some stage plays in Philadelphia, New York, and Providence, and in order to prevent such sinful occurrences in Boston, they passed an act in 1750 to prevent stage-plays and other theatrical performances.

(Continued on Page 39)



Our State Flower

Brenda Bowman, '51

Ever so few and so petite,
Delicate, small and fragrantly sweet;
Living in woodlands shaded and cool,
Or growing along the edge of a pool.

This is our Trailing Arbutus so gay,
That appears in April or early May;
But this cute flower will soon disappear,
In fact, it gets scarcer every year.

It's a shame that this pink, star-shaped
flower
Thriving so beautifully in a shaded
bower
Should be picked, roots and all, by a
thoughtless few
Who do not care if it grows up anew.

Let all who find it preserve it well,
So our children's children can someday
tell
That a flower so lovely for all to see
Was preserved by us for posterity.

* * *

On April 19, 1775, two years after the
"tea party" in Boston Harbor, "the shot
heard around the world" was shot at Lex-
ington and Concord, Massachusetts.

The "U.S.S. Massachusetts"

Robert O'Connell, '52

THE *U.S.S. Massachusetts*, sometimes
called the "Mighty Mamie", is a large
battleship of the United States Navy. Com-
missioned on May 12, 1942, the cost of the
ship was more than \$75,000,000. She was
constructed by the Bethlehem Steel Com-
pany and the workmen at the Fore River
Yard at Quincy, Massachusetts. She then
was in command of Admiral C. A. Davis.

In the early morning hours of November
8, 1942, a large task force of American
warships and transports, with *Massachusetts*
as flagship, moved in toward the coast of
Casablanca in French Morocco. The fleet
met the enemy and then Rear Admiral
Giffen shouted, "Play ball!", and the *Mas-
sachusetts* found herself in one of the hottest
engagements of her career.

The *Massachusetts* was engaged in the
South Pacific operations, Truk raids, Philip-
pine operations, Okinawa campaign, Saipan
harbor activities, Japanese homeland oper-
ations, and other important battles of the
war.

On July 29, 1945, the *U.S.S. Massachu-
setts* fought its last battle in Japanese home-
land operations. On August 19, 1945, the
U.S.S. Massachusetts retired. To all hands,
a job well done!

* * * *

Massachusetts, a Leader in Education

Isabel Rogers, '51

MASSACHUSETTS has been a leader
in educational fields since early colonial
days. Education has always played an
especially prominent part in the develop-
ment of Massachusetts, and the Bay State
has strongly influenced education in other
states.

Among the most interesting of the early schools were the "Dame Schools", usually run by a widow or a spinster for the purpose of teaching neighborhood children. The Public Latin School in Boston, founded in 1635, is the oldest public school in America with a continuous existence. Our state is also the home of the first college in the colonies. This college is, of course, Harvard, which was founded in 1636 in Newtowne, now known as Cambridge.

The first state board of education in the United States was created in Massachusetts, with the "father of the public school system", Horace Mann, as its first secretary. Horace Mann made many educational reforms in this state, and he established the first training school for teachers in the United States. Because of his influence, education was made compulsory for all children between the ages of five and fourteen. Vocational schools were established for children over sixteen years of age.

Massachusetts ranks sixth among the states in the number of colleges and universities. One half of all the schools of higher education located in New England are in Massachusetts.

Because of the early start of schools, the number that have been developed and the present high standards, it may truly be said that Massachusetts has had a greater influence on American education than any of the other states in the nation.

A Visit to Salem

Audrey Chase, '52

WHILE on a recent visit to Salem, I was walking past an old, small church and suddenly remembered that this was the town of which we read so much in history. I decided to go sight-seeing, and one of the first places I went was to a house on which a sign read "Old Witch Jail and Dungeon."

We rang the bell. It was answered by an elderly man who took us into a beautiful room finished in modern style. He explained that after the witchcraft delusion his father was able to buy the place, and not wishing to have his family raised in surroundings with gruesome thoughts, he altered many of the rooms.

However, many of them were kept in their original way, and for the sum of twenty-five cents he showed us through it.

One of the things he explained was that they did not burn people who were supposed to be witches. They were hanged in Salem. This place was the house of correction, where people who were not able to pay their debts were put and made to work them out. Here also were the jailer's quarters.

In the evenings the villagers and the prisoners met in the long kitchens and played games.

The only cell was a stone dungeon where those waiting for execution were kept. We had to back down a narrow stair to enter it. An old wooden bench with a chain fastened to one leg of it was all that was in it. To this chain, the prisoner was chained when he was put into the dungeon.

We saw the bill, "for the keep of the witches and others," copies of letters from those confined in the dungeon, articles of clothing worn by the prisoners, the Hawthorne family teapot, a letter from Charles Darwin, a copy of William Shakespeare's will, part of Rose Standish's shawl and a copy of an execution warrant. A hat and shawl worn by Elizabeth Proctor, a woman who was accused of witchcraft was also shown to us. This woman was hanged just because she wore beautiful clothes and attracted young men, thereby bewitching them.

It was interesting to see and more than interesting to listen to Mr. Goodell tell the stories of each room and of all the rare articles.

From here we went to see the House of Seven Gables of which Hawthorne wrote. We paid fifty cents to go through this house.

Young girls took us through and told us about it. There were quite a number of oil paintings, pictures of the different characters about whom Hawthorne wrote. We saw the desk and chair which he used and the bed in which he slept. We also climbed up a secret stair case. The door on the house is a duplicate of the original one, used in Hawthorne's time. It is studded with nail heads in diamond form. This was not only decorative, but prevented the Indian arrows from piercing through. A part of the original door stands in the attic.

Back of the house, the grounds are laid out in beautiful gardens, and in the garden is a wishing well where you may make a wish and throw in a coin.

Although going through this house is interesting to a certain extent, I think it could be more so if it wasn't commercialized so much. It seems to take away from the historical interest. We were told, however, that all the money collected in this house is used for settlement work.

Next time I go to Salem I intend to visit Gallows Hill, where the executions took place, The Old Witch House, which has been closed, but is soon to be open to visitors; and also I should like to see some of the old churches, especially the one where Roger Williams, who later settled Rhode Island, spoke.



The State Tree of Massachusetts

Milton Williamson, '51

PERHAPS you knew that the beautiful elm tree is the state tree of Massachusetts. But did you know that there are two kinds of elm trees? One type is shaped like a tall vase, spreading out gradually from the bottom. The limbs of the other type or elm branch out from the top of a tall trunk in the form of an umbrella or a feather duster. These trees, of which some live for more than 200 years, often reach a height of 75 to 100 feet.

In the spring, long before the oval-shaped leaves come out, small greenish flowers appear on the American Elm. You have, no doubt, thrilled at the sight of these buds, silhouetted against the sky as spring nears. Elm wood is tough, hard and light brown in color. It does not split easily.

The slippery elm has a gluey inner bark, which boys today like to chew. It is interesting to note that years ago the pioneers used this same inner bark to treat sore throats. The Indians made a kind of rope out of the woody fibres from the bark of the American Elm.

The elm tree is outstanding historically too. Under one of these beautiful trees General Washington took command of the Continental Army in 1775. That elm stood for many years in Cambridge, Massachusetts. In Lancaster, Massachusetts, there is a beautiful white elm called "the pride of the state." Many towns in our state are beautified by rows of these stately trees along the roads. It is no wonder citizens of Massachusetts are proud to have the elm for their state tree.

The chickadee, commonly seen in New England on winter days, is the state bird of Massachusetts.

Rudyard Kipling and His Acquaintance with Massachusetts

Alice Spencer, '52

RUDYARD Kipling, an English author and poet, made the famous Gloucester fishing fleet known to the millions of people who have read his book, "Captains Courageous."

Rudyard Kipling married an American girl from Brattleboro, Vermont. He then came from England to live in Vermont with his wife.

Although at the time he knew nothing of the Gloucester fishing fleet, he did know a little about whaling and its hardships.

It was in Brattleboro, Vermont, that he met Dr. James Conland, who became his best American friend and the source of his inspiration and material for his book. Dr. Conland, before becoming a doctor, had served with the Gloucester fishing fleet.

During the time his book was being written, Kipling and Conland renewed Conland's fishing acquaintances. It was during this period they had many interesting experiences and learned many tales of the whaling industry.

Kipling gave Conland a great deal of credit for his help in making the book possible. Later on he dedicated the book to Conland and gave him the manuscript which he passed on to his son.

Years after the book was published, Spencer Tracy played the leading role of Manuel on the screen.

Truly this book gave Gloucester, Massachusetts, more realization of its greatness in the world because of the energies of Rudyard Kipling and Dr. James Conland.

Progress in Massachusetts Industry

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

MASSACHUSETTS is at this time one of the foremost industrial states in the union. It leads all other states in the production of shoes and boots—in fact Massachusetts produces about a third of the nation's footwear. Towns and cities most prominent in this industry are Haverhill, Brockton, Boston, and Lynn. It is said that Massachusetts owes its leadership in the above industry to its plentiful waterpower and to the skill of Yankee inventors who improved the methods of manufacturing. An allied industry of shoe manufacturing is the tanning of leather. A tannery was established in Haverhill during 1747.

A start for the textile industry was begun as early as the 1600's when spinning, weaving, and woodworking were carried on in Massachusetts factories. Massachusetts at the present time stands first among all the other states in the production of woolen and worsted goods and second in the making of cordage and twine. In 1643 at Rowley, the first woolen mill in the colonies was built. The textile industry really got going on a large scale when Francis Cabor Lowell built a practical power loom based on English models. He installed the loom in a cotton mill at Waltham. After he became successful Lowell made plans for founding an industrial center on the Merrimac River. Five years after Lowell's death, in 1822 to be exact, his associates carried out his plans by establishing the town of Lowell. By 1840 many textile mills had been established in Lawrence, New Bedford, and Fall River. Since that time Massachusetts has become a leading producer of cotton, silk, wool, thread and cloth.

An invention that helped along both the shoe and textile industries, was that of the sewing machine. Elias Howe, born in Spencer, Massachusetts, invented the first practi-

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STUDENT OPINION

Would you like a film library to be started in the school? What types of films do you think we should purchase? How could we go about financing such a project?

"If a film library is started, a special room for the films should be included in the plans for the new school."

Milton Williamson, '51

"The films could be paid for partly by money from the treasuries of all home-rooms."

John Mixson, '51

"The film library could be financed by paper and other such fund drives."

Claire Nickerson, '51

"Films on industry, mechanics, personality and manners should be purchased."

Marlene Rapoza, '51

"Safety and health films should be purchased."

Brenda Bowman, '51

"Basic science films should be purchased, as science films about new inventions etc. would soon be out of date."

Philip White, '51

"Money from magazine campaigns could be put toward the building of the film library."

William Soares, '51

Films on football, baseball, basketball and other sports would help student athletes to correct their faults and to better themselves."

Frank Ingram, '51

"Money ordinarily used to rent films could be used to buy them for a new film library."

Richard Holm, '51

"Films on travel would be very interesting and educational."

Geraldine Leighton, '51

"The purchase of films pertaining to modern and ancient history, hygiene and first aid instruction would be very worthwhile."

Elaine Mello, '52

"Films on business training and opportunities in the business field would be helpful, especially to students planning to enter business after graduation."

John Giabbai, '52

"A film library would provide a grand assortment of films in neat files."

Gordon Massie, '52

"Films on books and stories read as literature in English classes would help the students to understand them better."

Virginia Lopes, '52

* * *

EXCHANGES

Robert Pratt, '52

The Northeaster

Reading, Pennsylvania

The articles on "The Borough of Reading" were all well-written and very interesting.

* * *

The Curtin Junior Citizen

Williamsport, Pennsylvania

The interesting bits on "Unusual Pennsylvanians" and your editorials go towards making your magazine very pleasing to read.

* * *

The Broadcaster

Nashua Junior High School

Nashua, N. H.

Your stories are all well written and very humorous.

* * *

Contact

Wilbur Wright Junior High School

This is an extremely interesting magazine because of its pictures, poems and literary section.



Student Council: *Kneeling*: L. Rapoza, C. Lawrence, I. Rogers, P. Sullivan, E. Peters, J. Rezendes, J. Mellor. *Standing*: N. Beale, R. Wright, R. Kendall, J. Clarkin, F. Rezendes.

Band: *Kneeling*: B. Morse, A. Viega, L. Sisson, G. Simmons, R. Betts. *Standing*: F. Jensen, C. Hatzikon, E. Braley, A. Rapoza, J. Mellor, J. Hodgkins, J. Landers, C. Lusk, C. Saunders, C. McAdams, M. Watson.

PEN IN HAND

The Thirty Longest Minutes in His Life

Nancy Pittsley, '52

The "Constitution" was launched in Boston in 1797 and fought in both the Barbary War and the War of 1812. During the War of 1812 it sank the British ship, "Guerriere," off Cape Race. In 1830 it was condemned as unseaworthy but was saved by Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, "Old Ironsides." It was again saved by money which was collected by the children in 1928.

* * *

"I SAY, Jeff. What are you making now?" asked the second mate of Jeff Cane, cabin boy aboard the "Constitution". Jeff ceased the steady tink-tink-tinking that he had kept up for fully twenty minutes to answer. "Oh I'm just making a wrought-iron lock for our door at home in Boston."

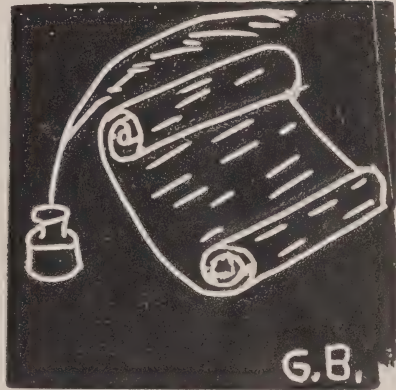
"You're right handy with things like that," said the mate admiringly. "We must be off Cape Race by now. How about a cup of coffee?"

"Yes, sir. I've got to heat this up a bit in the stove anyway," and with that he was off to the galley. As he returned with steaming coffee in hand, there was a boom and then a dull thud close by.

"A British ship!" the mate ejaculated. "Come on, Jeff, we'll be needing you on deck."

"Aye, aye, sir!"

When the fourteen year-old cabin boy arrived on deck, which was in great turmoil with the cannon of both ships booming, the second mate was nowhere to be seen. Suddenly a cry went up from a group



who manned one of the port-cannon. Voluntarily Jeff raced over to them. A part of the cannon had become twisted because of the haste used by the men in getting it ready.

"The same's happened to us," said two more groups to the captain who was examining the first mishap.

"Use the cannon carefully!" bellowed Captain Hull.

"Oh, Captain Hull," piped up Jeff Cane. "I think I can fix that temporarily."

"Oh, you can, hmm?" asked the captain, eyeing Jeff and then the piece of wrought-iron in his hand, doubtfully. "How soon?"

"About five minutes, sir," answered Jeff.

"Here," said the captain, as he held out the piece of twisted metal.

Down below in the galley Jeff could feel the ship shudder each time a cannonball came close, and twice he was sure they had been hit. Still, he valiantly pounded on, and, true to his word, he was on deck with the mended piece inside of five minutes only to have two more handed to him by unknown hands.

For the next twelve minutes Jeff frantically heated and pounded. Sometime dur-

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My Trip to the Azores Son of the Smoky Sea

Edna Furtado, '51

MY family and I left Boston at midnight on Thursday, September 26, on the Pan American Clipper, *Constellation*, for a trip to the Azores to visit some of our relatives. Nine hours after we left Logan Airfield in Boston we arrived at the Azores.

The first island we visited was Santa Maria. After waiting a few hours we took a boat to Saint Michael's which is about twenty miles from Santa Maria. When we arrived there, we took a cab to my grandmother's house. On the way we saw many beautiful blue and white rhododendrons lining both sides of the road for miles.

During our stay on Saint Michael's Island we went one day to the Furnas to see the hot springs where boiling water bubbles from the ground. This was a very beautiful place but one which is very dangerous. We stayed at a very nice hotel here, and from the windows we could see many beautiful gardens and swimming pools.

We also visited the Villa Franca, a town where pottery is made. Here we saw a very beautiful orchard. The cab driver told us that it was owned by a rich man, and it consisted of banana, pineapple, coffee, and many other different kinds of trees.

We went to the city of Ponta Dalgada where we bought souvenirs and did some sightseeing. I was surprised to find that this city was just like any of our American cities. A few weeks later we were ready to journey back by boat to Santa Maria Island where we waited for a plane.

On the day we were to leave, there were many farewells and tears. When the plane took off everyone was waving good-bye, and we all had hopes of meeting again soon.

With all our memories and souvenirs we landed at LaGuardia Airfield in New York the next day, very exhausted from the long and tedious trip and very glad to be back in the United States.

by "Nutchuck" (Simeon Oliver)

Marlene Rapoza, '51

THIS is the autobiography of a man whose parents were an Eskimo and a Norwegian, and who was brought up in the little town of Chignik in Unalaska.

Nutchuck spent his first twelve years in a Baptist Mission orphanage, under the supervision of a Doctor Newhall. As a very young child he became interested in music, especially playing the piano. In this book Nutchuck tells of the many experiences he had while in his early teens: whaling and fishing, cruising on icebergs, and mining sulphur in a volcano. When he was older, he left for America where he attended Northwestern College. He started studying medicine, but later turned his attention to music. At college he met a girl named Betty who was also interested in music, and they were married.

This book was very nicely illustrated by Mr. Oliver, and it was especially appealing to me, because the author recently spoke to us at an assembly. After seeing Mr. Oliver in person and listening to him tell of his life, the book made fascinating reading.

* * * *

Mother

Eleanor Enos, '53

Who put me to bed when I was small?
Who taught me to walk when I could
but crawl?
Who used to dress me and send me to
play?
Who took me to school on that very
first day?
Who took care of me when I was so ill?
Who was it watched o'er me when I lay
so still?
I'm sure you can guess—it can be no
other
Than that loving person, my very own
mother!



Spring

Robert Betts, '53

Sweet smell of blossoms in the air,
 Bright flowers blooming everywhere.
 Sound of the whispering wind in the
 trees,
 The singing of birds, the humming of
 bees;
 New green grass upon the lawn,
 Soft touch of dew as comes the dawn.
 Bright sun shining throughout the day
 To show us our path, to light our way:
 By the fullness and brightness of every-
 thing
 I know surely—this must be spring!

* * *

Who Fixed the Water Faucet?

Brenda Bowman, '51

IT was a cloudy morning on May 27th, and it looked as if it were going to pour any minute. This was true on the inside as well as the outside because Junior, who had nothing better to do, started to fix the faucet upstairs.

"Yes, sir!" said Junior. "Nothing I like better than to be alone in my own peaceful home when I want to fix something."

At this point Bob Jones, a boy who lived a few houses down the street, popped in.

"Hi! What-cha doin' for excitement this fine Saturday morning?" he exclaimed.

"What does it look like with me under the water faucet pipe?"

"It *did* look like a fairly good day till I stumbled on this humble abode!" retorted Bob.

"Oh dry up and hand me that wrench!"

"Well, okay. I've got nothing else to do, but I've a feeling this is going to be my undoing!"

No sooner had he uttered this than the trickle which had been coming out of the pipe that Junior was working on, suddenly increased to a steady stream.

"Do something!" yelled Junior, who was waving the wrench around in the air knocking glasses off the shelf.

Bob tore down the stairs and promptly reappeared with a large wash tub. He set the tub under the leak and then said, "Hadn't I better call a plumber?"

Junior looked disgustedly at him and said, "Are you trying to discourage me at my future occupation? And besides, I got myself into this, so I better get myself out!"

"*Bail* yourself out would be the proper English!" said Bob, unhappily looking at the stream that was steadily increasing.

"Maybe if I tighten that nut on the side of the pipe it will fix things up," said Junior.

That move was his downfall, because as soon as he turned the nut things began happening fast. The water gushed out of the pipe so rapidly that it overflowed the wash-tub and started leaking out all over the floor. On top of this Junior's mother and father drove in the yard!

By this time Junior was really scared! He had visions of being made to stay in all summer and work, or of being given no allowance, and even having to be tutored in *Latin*!

He rushed downstairs to the phone, skipping every three steps and nearly breaking his neck only to find that the only plumber available in the town was out on a call.

(Continued on Page 38).

Are You Ready?

Carol Lusk, '51

"OH Heavens!" cried Maggie. Two more hours and she would be in the arms of her one and only Flippy, water boy for the backyard team the "Rags". She rushed upstairs only to trip on the sixth step and run the only pair of nylons she ever owned; and, what was worse, they were the ones she was going to wear to the Freshman Prom. Oh well she could wear Mother's new pair.

Many questions rushed through her head as she ran frantically from one room to the other. What would the corsage be, an orchid or the usual two daisies and a fern? Would he be able to get his father's new car, or would he use the same old jalopy that reads on the hood, "Lovejoy was here"? Would Flippy like her new gown? - - - which made her think, "Gee! I guess I had better get ready."

Maggie sat down at her dressing table and what happened after that would be hard to tell. All kinds of creams and powders flew this way and that. The cold cream came off and the vanishing cream went on. "Would he wear tails?" She tried three shades of eyelashes, light, medium and dark, and finally decided on dark because it made her look like Lauren Bacall. "Would he be on time?" Just at that time the doorbell rang, and she heard Flippy trip over the threshold into the hall. "Heavens!" she thought, "Could it be that late?" She slipped on her dress, combed her hair, collected her things and quietly walked down stairs as though she had been ready for hours. Maggie walked into the livingroom and looked at Flippy who was reading America's contribution to culture, the comic book. He was dressed, no less, in his father's dress suit, a little big; but, anyway, he looked sharp and beside him on the table was the most beautiful orchid that

ever grew. Flippy got up and presented the orchid to Maggie in a rather shy way as he usually acts when he does something good. All the good-bys and good lucks were passed around, and of course Mother chimed in with her last minute, "Have a nice time!"

Can you guess what Maggie saw when she walked down the walk? Yes, the new car. She was simply thrilled at this point, and I don't think anyone could be any happier than Maggie and Flippy as the car purred on to the prom.

* * * *

The Flying Carpet

by Richard Halliburton

Richard Holm, '51

The Flying Carpet is primarily a travel book, and its humor and intrigue make it good reading. The author, Richard Halliburton, describes his second trip around the world. He and his pilot, Moya Stephens, pilot the plane, the "Flying Carpet," to such interesting places as Timbuctoo, the Matterhorn, Cairo, the Dead Sea, Bagdad and mysterious India and Arabia. They fly back to the United States by way of Burma, Malaya and Borneo.

Among the interesting places where the "Flying Carpet" went was Petra, a city carved entirely out of a rock mountainside. They saw the Taj Mahal in India which is said to be the most beautiful building in the world. In Borneo they visited the land where a white man rules over half a million cannibals.

These and many other rare adventures are told dramatically by Mr. Halliburton in *The Flying Carpet*. The book is well-written, illustrated with photographs taken by the author and definitely holds the reader's attention throughout.

WE THINK....

Citizenship

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

IF you possess good citizenship you have one of the world's greatest gifts. A person with good citizenship is looked up to wherever he goes. Citizenship doesn't stop at saluting the flag or singing the "Star Spangled Banner." Opportunities to excel yourself in good citizenship are always present. Do not ignore them, but train yourself to look for them.

At school, for instance, if you are asked not to walk on the lawns, obey the rule. Obey not only when a teacher is around but even if you are alone on the grounds. If a new student comes to school, offer to show him the cafeteria or other rooms. You will rate high in his opinion if you will do these small things.

Are you one of those who throw candy wrappers on the street in your town because you are too lazy to walk to a rubbish can? In the theatre do you talk and giggle excessively thereby spoiling someone else's enjoyment? At the beach do you think it is fun to splash people who don't want to get wet or "duck" people and children who are afraid of the water?

Think these questions over carefully, and henceforth be more determined than ever to be a good citizen and a credit to your country.

* * * *

Massachusetts, My Home

Marlene Rapoza, '51

IS there another state of which the mere mention of the name brings to absent sons and daughters such longing for their home? Massachusetts has an atmosphere all its own: one of restfulness and peace, of sturdy independence, of the lovely scenery, and of contentment that finds expres-

sion in the art of simple living.

What is this charm of Massachusetts? It cannot be put adequately in words. It is for experience rather than expression. There is no single element which makes Massachusetts what it is but a compound of many: the presence of the restless sea on its border; the lovely villages where time forgets to hurry; the historical background; the busy seaport of Boston; the wandering winds with mingled odors of scrub pine and sweet fern; and the ever-present spirit of friendly welcome. These and infinitely more have nature and man blended in the charm that has made Massachusetts the loveliest and most historical state of the Union.

A ride through the Blue Hills, a visit to the Boston Common, a taste of some of our wonderful smoked herring, and a cool glass of our own cranberry cocktail will always bring me pleasure.

* * * *

Our Band

Jane Landers, '51

Down the street we march with pride,
With cheerers lining every side.
The cymbals clang, the drums we beat,
To the rhythm of our marching feet.

The horns, they blow with truthful air,
Filling the air with notes so rare.
And now there's heard a very low tune.
Oh, yes! here it is—the bass basoon.

A pause there is—a fan-fare blown,
'Tis the trumpet with clearcut tone.
The clarinets mellow—and the flutes so sweet,
Together they blend, missing never a beat.

The Falmouth folks are proud to say,
Their L.H.S. Band has come to stay.
And we, its members, will work to keep,
Its music playing on our Main Street.

A Walk through the Valley

Cecelia Bento, '51

IT was April, and spring was really on its way. As I walked by the yard of a neighbor, I noticed that in her garden the crocuses and tulips were sprouting—a sure sign of spring! Thinking back to the year before and of what great fun I had in the valley, I decided to go there once again.

I walked along the wooded section and stopped to notice buds on a Mayflower plant. What a thrill one gets upon seeing these tiny buds hiding among the leaves and pine needles! I walked on farther and came to the beautiful valley. There it lay at my feet—just one great sea of green grass. And, looking out in front of me, I saw the calm ocean. The waves did not beat upon the lonely shores. It was clear, and the rays of sunshine coming from above struck the water, making it sparkle amidst all the green grass surrounding it. Reflected in the water were a few clouds passing overhead. I wandered o'er the valley, and was casting my eyes about when—there they were! four little crocuses that someone had planted there several years ago. I was surprised to see them growing again this year. They were so small, yet they appeared sturdy and brave against the landscape. We used to come often to see these plants and to notice how they had grown since the time before. Sitting down on the grass, I rested and drank in the beauty of nature about me.

I rose to my feet, completely unaware of time, and looking into the sky, I noticed a change. The sky was dark now, and there was a breeze in the air. The water was no longer still, and it was beginning to rain. I turned around slowly and walked back home through the warm rain of all April showers.

The day was ended, but it wouldn't be forgotten. I would come back to the beautiful, green valley again.

Pussy Willows

Ted Tavares, '51

I have some dainty pussies here,
All dressed in soft gray fur;
But you might listen all day long
And never hear them purr.

Nor do they run and leap about,
These pretty living things;
But closely 'round a slender twig
Each tiny pussy clings.

All through the winter's storms and cold
These furry babies swung,
In cradle beds of shining brown
On willow branches hung.

But by and by the sunbeams warm
Peeped into each small bed;
And said, "Come, Pussies, waken now,
For winter days have fled."

So bravely come the pussies forth,
"Though still the cold winds blow;
And up and down the long brown stems
They cling in shiny rows.

* * *

Gene Autry

By Bob Hamilton
Mary Soares, '51

GENE Autry and his horse, Champ, find plenty of grave trouble brewing in some of Gene's mysterious rides. It takes all of Gene's quick thinking and action to keep himself out of serious trouble in the story.

Gene has traveled far and wide since he was born in Tioga, Texas. He made his first phonograph records of cowboy songs in 1929, and since then has become a radio, movie and rodeo star of international fame. During World War II, Gene was in the Army. Since his discharge he has again started radio and movie work, to the great pleasure and satisfaction of millions of fans.

I think this is a very interesting book for anyone who likes to read about lives of actors. This book tells in an interesting way about Gene and his horse and some of their exciting adventures.

IT HAPPENED HERE

KNOW YOUR FASHIONS

Madeline Keenan, '51

IN spring a young girl's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—*new clothes!* This spring the stores are filled with pretty things just waiting for the first warm days. Connie, my girlfriend, and I made an expedition the other day through a typical specialty shop, a gathering place for all the smart teen-agers of the Hall School. These are some of the things we saw.

As we opened the door of the shop, the first counter I spied was just filled to overflowing with many different kinds of jewelry. There were more pearls on the counter than anything else, and the new tinted pearls and the double strands were really neat!

All of a sudden Connie let out a squeal, and when I turned around she was staring at an emerald green pin.

"That's just what I need to go with my new navy blue suit," she said.

When I said, "How icky," she picked up the new *Sixteen* Magazine, and on many of the pages the new green and blue combination was featured.

And next we saw some exciting, new cotton dresses. Most of these were in bright colors: yellow, orchid and rose. Striped seersucker suits with white collars and cuffs were very much in evidence. Ruffles and bustles were very outstanding features on the new clothes. Many of the skirts were long and full, but the straight skirts were giving keen competition.

What gal doesn't love a new bathing suit? We saw some wonderful black suits with silver or gold stripes woven in the material. The two-piece suits we saw seemed more like playsuits, and many were accented with ruffles, bustles and eyelet lace.

There were some neat beach ensembles, beach robes trimmed with material matching the bathing suit!

As we reluctantly left the store we happened to pass by a brand new shoe store where we drooled over the collection of new spring shoes. There were ballet slippers galore and many variations of this popular shoe. Ankle straps, pointed insteps and slightly higher heels were much in evidence. Color has gone to the foot this year, too. We actually counted *five* different shades!

Excited by our shopping trip we turned slowly homeward while visions of our new spring wardrobe whirled about in our heads. Will that homework *ever* get done now?



"The Broadcaster" Food Sale

Virginia Marshall, '52

THE *Broadcaster* held a food sale on February 28 at Mrs. Weeks' Shop. In spite of the blizzard we made \$53.00 on the sale and about \$25.00 on the raffle of an electric hairdryer, which was won by Mrs. Milton Williamson.

There were many brave students who weathered the storm to help out selling. They were: Phyllis Sullivan, Madeline Keenan, Brenda Bowman, Isabel Rogers, Jane Landers, Connie Lopes, Barbara Tobey, Gracie Thrasher, Kay Francis, Carol Lawrence, Cynthia Saunders, Virginia Marshall, John French, and Nathan Beale. Tommy Harvey was there to take pictures of us.

All the delicious food was donated by the *Broadcaster* members and friends. Many thanks to all those who helped out in any way.

Some of the money raised in this way was used to help finance the *Broadcaster* delegates' trip to New York.

* * * *

Lawrence High School Orchestra

Carol Lawrence, '52

OUR orchestra has been very busy during this last semester. The Hall School is well represented in this organization by the following pupils: Connie Fitzgerald, Jane Landers, Betty Ann Morse, June Mellor, Brenda Bowman, Carol Lusk, Earl Braley and Maurice Watson. The orchestra played in the Pre-Music Week Concert here in Falmouth, and did such a fine job that they were chosen to play in Hyannis. Although they didn't win there, everyone who heard the concert enjoyed it very much. The number of listeners was quite large, because the program was broadcast over WOCB. The numbers played by our orchestra at this concert were "Petite Suite de

Ballet" and the "Hungarian Rapsodies No. 7 and 8."

This musical group has been practicing all spring on numbers which will be played at graduation.

* * * *

Lawrence High School Band

Virginia Marshall, '52

IN case you fellas and gals haven't heard, the band is having a drive to get some money to buy uniforms. The goal is \$2,000. On Tag Day the members put on their uniforms and set out patrolling Main Street selling little red tags. A concert was given to raise money, and that was just what they did. The homerooms and other organizations have contributed to the cause, and the band surely does appreciate it. So far \$750 has been raised, and everyone wants to reach the goal so the band can have nice uniforms to wear in the Parade of Progress next year, to music festivals in the future, and to the games next fall.

* * * *

Girls' Glee Club

Madeline Keenan, '51

ONE of the highlights of this second semester was the program put on by the Girls' Glee Club on February 25. The stage was decorated like a room in a college dormitory, and members of the glee club were "college girls." "Where Do Ya Work 'a John?" was sung and additional verses about Mr. Perry and Miss Cornell added much hilarity to the program. Other songs sung by the club as a whole were "Donkey Serenade", "Beautiful Lady" and "Can't You Hear Me Callin', Caroline?" This same program was also presented at a meeting of the Woods Hole Women's Club.

"Jealousy", "Fun at the Country Fair" and "Hallelujah" were learned by the girls this spring.



Girls' Sports

Barbara Tobey, '51

THIS last semester's gym classes have been a lot of fun. You're either struggling to get over the ropes or doing a series of exercises, but by the next morning, you can hardly move an inch.

Each ninth grade home room organized its own girls' basketball team. The first game was played by Rooms Nine and Seven. Room Seven won, and in turn played Room Eight. But Room Eight was the winner of that play-off game.

Room Eight's team was made up of Ernestine Peters, captain; Jane Landers, Virginia Miles, Mary Leighton, Geraldine Leighton, Madeline Keenan, Barbara Pacheco, Dorothy Pacheco, Connie Lopes and Peggy Hopkins.

Girls in Room Nine playing basketball were: Patricia Peterson, captain; Gilda Pimental, Sophie Souza, Nancy Shaffner, Madeline Simons, Gracie Thrasher, Barbara Tobey, and Mary Tavares.

Room Seven's team was: Leah Goguen, captain; Eleanor Ferreira, Catherine Hatzikon, Natalie Galvan, Gloria Cash, Gertrude Heyne, Theresa Grace, Brenda Bowman, Rita Andrade and Jennie Cardoza.

The Lawrence High School basketball team did very well this year. They played Wareham, Sandwich, Barnstable, Yarmouth, Bourne and Edgartown.

A girls' softball team has been organized again this year. The girls from the ninth

grade that went out for it are: Gilda Pimental, Isabel Rogers, Mary Tavares, Lucille Viveiros, Sophie Souza, Madeline Simons, Barbara Tobey, Jenny Cardoza, Beverly Fonseca, Ernestine Peters, Leah Goguen, Peggy Hopkins, Mary Leighton and Ann MacLellan.

Boys' Sports

Richard Holm, '51

BASKETBALL interest ran at fever pitch this past season. The gym was a constant beehive of activity all winter. All divisions played basketball during gym periods. Basketball assemblies were held which were enjoyed by all. The seventh, eighth, and ninth grade organized teams mostly through the efforts of Mr. Fuller and Mr. Kinney, who supervised team practice and activities and arranged the assemblies.

Eighth grade basketball was confined mostly to inter-mural competition with seventh and ninth grade teams. This team, however, did play three games with Sagamore. The team, coached by Mr. Kinney, consisted of: George Ferreira, Russ Robbins, (the team's leading scorer), Dick Kendall, Stanley Barboza, John Giabbai, Dave Cummings, Gordon Massie, Jack Magenis, Herbie Moniz, Richard Paine, and Charles McAdams.

This year, ninth grade basketball was limited mostly to inter-school competition

with eighth and seventh grade teams. The team played only two outside games, one with the Mashpee Hawks and one with St. Anthony, but, unfortunately, our team lost both games. No games could be arranged with other freshman teams nearby. The team coached by Mr. Kinney was made up of: Jack Clarkin, Daniel Teixeira, Bill Soares, Phil White, George DeMello, Manuel DeSouza, Jim Botelho, Herbie McAdams, Ted Lumbert, Bob Pacheco, John Justason, and Dick Vidal. Who knows? Maybe this will be 1951's L.H.S. team.

One of the features of the exciting basketball season was a series of games played between ninth grade home room teams. Room Eight emerged victorious by virtue of two very close victories over Room Seven and Room Nine.

A seventh grade basketball team was fielded this year for the first time. Although they didn't win a game, they showed promise against the eighth and ninth grade teams. Mr. Fuller deserves a lot of credit for organizing and coaching this team made up of: Caleb Fraser, Donald Oliver, Howard Pires, George Baptiste, Francis Cahoon, Norris Eastman, Charlie Roderick, Gene Tassinari, Natie Beale, Robert Betts, Jimmy Doukas, Richard Costa and Donald Carcoza.

With the coming of the warm spring days the playground is a constant source of activity. Gym classes enjoy softball, getting practice which may enable them to make the high school squad.

Lawrence High's great baseball record of twenty-seven straight games won was broken in a bit of bad luck this year. Ten Hall school boys went out for baseball with high hopes of starting another such fine record. These boys are: George Greene, Art Faria, Grafton Briggs, Phil White, John Justason, Frank Ingram, Otis Jeffers, John Mixon and Dave Ross. The boys who make the squad under Coach Fuller probably won't see much action in the games, but their participation in practice and what little action they do see can help give them

experience which will help make the starting nine in coming seasons.

* * * *

Eighth Grade Leap Year Dance

Carol Lawrence, '52

DID you go to the Eighth Grade Leap Year Dance held on January 10? If so, you probably remember what a big success it was. Maybe the secret of success for all dances is having them girl ask boy. The gym didn't look itself with the blue and pink decorations giving it the "new look." All the girls wore their Christmas dresses with the hems a little longer than before, and the boys were there with their flashy new ties. Mr. and Mrs. Darrah were the wonderful chaperons who kept the party going. Virginia Marshall was general chairman, with Constance FitzGerald and Elliot Sisson in charge of music, and Cynthia Saunders and Carol Lawrence selling tickets. Everyone chipped in for refreshments and decorations. Carol Lowey's original poster made everything complete. We hope that all the dances we give in the future will give everyone as good a time.

* * * *

Red Cross Drive

Carol Lawrence, '52

During the Red Cross Drive most home-rooms were busy taking collections or dipping into their treasury for a few dollars for this worthy cause. These rooms donated the following:

Room I	\$5.00
III	1.00
IV	5.00
V	5.00
VI	2.00
VIII	5.00
Total	\$23.00

Assemblies

Susanna Bergstrom, '53

WHO doesn't look forward to an assembly day when after lunch we march down to the auditorium for a period of relaxation and entertainment? Here are some of the highlights of the assembly days of the second semester which you'll not want to forget.

We were all interested to hear three Lawrence High boys, all students in the agriculture courses, compete against one another in a preliminary contest. Keith Dean spoke on "Poultry Raising", Joseph Sambade talked on "Why Be a Farmer?" and Fred Briggs told about "Greenhouses and Flowers". The boys were marked on their ability to speak before a group and the quality of their material. The judges felt that Joseph did the best job of the three.

On February 5, we heard a lively debate put on by Mr. Quick's Debating Club. The question which was being debated was "Is Universal Military Training Needed?" Those speaking in favor of military training were Frank Ingram, Connie FitzGerald, Nancy Pittsley and Jimmy Doukas. The opposing team consisted of Daniel Teixeira, Gracie Thrasher, Alice Spencer and John Pafford. Carol Lusk and Virginia Lopes introduced the speakers and led the exercises.

We were certainly amazed on February 25 to find our stage transformed into a college room for an assembly put on by the Hall School Girls' Glee Club. Catherine Hatzikon led the exercises which were followed by a musical skit. "Where Do Ya Worka John?" was the first number, and some very original verses were sung to Mr. Perry (played by Ginny Marshall) and Miss Cornell (portrayed by Gracie Thrasher holding a large poster on which was written "Lady of the Lake"). The song, "Beautiful Lady" was sung by the glee club while Gracie Thrasher and Catherine Hatzikon waltzed across the stage. Jane Landers played a solo, "Dark Eyes", on the cornet,

and Leah Goguen sang "One Song" and "With a Smile and a Song". Connie FitzGerald, dressed as a gypsy, sang "Golden Earrings" and also played her violin.

Simeon Oliver, an Eskimo whose native name is Nutchuck, spoke to us on March 29. Mr. Oliver was wearing his own parki made of many types of fur, and he told us of the many interesting experiences he had growing up in Alaska. We were fascinated to find that Mr. Oliver is also a concert pianist, and he entertained us with a few selections of native Eskimo music.

Room Six was in charge of the assembly on April 15. Lorraine Rapoza led the opening exercises, and Lucy Sisson, Natalie Radcliffe and Sylvia Robertson recited poems about reading books. Mr. Lagroe, English teacher in the Lawrence High, spoke to us on the value of reading in our daily lives.

The April 29th assembly was in charge of the Junior Red Cross Club. Mr. Tulis, a Red Cross director, was the guest speaker. Some of the boys in his first aid class acted out procedures to follow in case of an accident. The "victims" were carried out, completely bandaged, to an "ambulance" outside the auditorium door. Red Cross badges were handed out to all the girls in the club, and the boys received their certificates for work in the first aid class.

An hilarious one-act comedy, "Elmer and the Lovebug", was presented on May 11 by the members of Room Three. Elliott Sisson made a wonderful Elmer, and the other members of the cast did a fine job in their roles. They were: Alice Spencer, Ann Zylinski, Jennette Trickey, Mary Williams, Robert Wright, Robert Teixeira, Gilbert Simmons and Ruth and Nancy Schroeder.

Several members of Miss Cornell's 9C division presented a program on the life of William Shakespeare. Connie Lopes opened the program and introduced the speakers. Isabel Rogers and Frank Ingram spoke on the outstanding events of Shakespeare's life and mentioned some of his most important works. Phyllis Sullivan, using a diagram of an Elizabethan theatre drawn by Ernestine Peters, pointed out how the thea-

tres looked in Shakespeare's day. A film, "Master Will Shakespeare", followed, and this showed some of the scenes from the famous "Romeo and Juliet".

There has been a great variety in the assembly programs put on this year, and a

great deal of pupil participation. We have learned a lot from some of these programs, and we have been highly entertained by others. Our guest speakers have been well-chosen and interesting. Is it any reason, then, that we look forward to every other Thursday afternoon?

WE HONOR —

We should all be proud of these students who have been on the Honor Roll or Certificate List every marking period this year.

HONOR ROLL

Ninth Grade: Isabel Rogers.

Eighth Grade: Carol Lawrence, Katherine Francis, Cynthia Lumbert, Betty Ann Morse.

Seventh Grade: Nathan Beale, June Mellor.

CERTIFICATE LIST

Ninth Grade: Milton Williamson, Paul Anderson, Madeline Simons, Brenda Bow-

man, Jane Landers, Linda Erskine, Grace Thrasher, Madeline Keenan, Barbara Pacheco, Claire Nickerson, Jack Clarkin.

Eighth Grade: Irene DeSouza, Robert Pratt, Robert Wright, Natalie Marshall, Veronica Souza, Albert Tavares, Alfred Tavares, Cynthia Saunders.

Seventh Grade: Richard Baker, Bruce Barstow, Norris Eastman, Lorraine Rapoza, Robert McLane, Elizabeth Meara, John Pafford, Arthur Rapoza, Elizabeth Correllus, Donald Bullock, James Cantwell, Bruce Barnard.

* * *

IN THE HOME ROOMS

ROOM ONE

Kay Francis, '52

After a vigorous campaign including nomination papers, speeches, posters and pamphlets, Room One went to the polls at the back of the room and elected the following officers:

President: Dick Kendall

Vice-President: Carol Lawrence

Secretary: Kay Francis

Treasurer: Carol Lowey

With the combined efforts of the treasurer and secretary and by selling pencils to other rooms, we have managed to keep our treasury healthy even after contributing \$5.00 to the Red Cross and \$4.00 to the Band Uniform Fund.

The girls from Room One who have been showing their talents as cheerleaders for the eighth grade are Carol Lawrence and Rose Marie Balona. The substitutes are Georgia Lillie and Connie Fitzgerald.

* * *

ROOM TWO

Robert O'Connell, '52

Sometime in February Room Two elected officers for the second semester. Joan Rezendes, fighting a group of hard-working opponents, came out on top and won the presidency. Natalie Marshall was again elected vice-president, while Charles McAdams was made treasurer and Hilda Peters secretary. Joan Medeiros takes attendance every morning.

The row leaders are Herbert Moniz, Hilda Peters, David Ross, Robert O'Connell and Manuel Rezendes.

The boys from our room who received Red Cross certificates in assembly were Charles McAdams, Jack Magenis, Gordon Massie and Robert O'Connell.

The rest of the pupils in the school probably think our room is an aquarium or museum! We have had turtles, small fish, tadpoles and snakes most of which were brought in by Nathan Beale. Some pupils have brought in parts of deer, cows and mice and other things in skeleton form. David Ross even contributed a meteorite!

Jack Magenis, Herbert Moniz, Charles McAdams, William Romiza, Richard Paine, Robert O'Connell, Gordon Massie and Russell Robbins are players and substitutes on the eighth grade baseball team.

* * *

ROOM THREE

Cynthia Saunders, '52

President: Robert Wright

Vice-President: Jennette Trickey

Secretary: Ruth Schroeder

Treasurer: Cynthia Saunders

As our second assembly we showed two films, one on electricity and the other on household arts.

On Saturday, May 1, most of Room Three went on a trip to the fire tower in West Falmouth. We climbed the tower and enjoyed the view. Then we hiked to "Hunky Dory Farm" and ate lunch, after which we played baseball under the supervision of Mr. Kinney. A very good time was had by all. A contest is being held to judge the best snapshots taken during the trip. The first prize will be \$1.00, and the second prize will be a roll of film.

A play, "Elmer and the Lovebug", was presented in assembly May 11. The people who took part in the production are as follows: Ann Zylinski, Alice Spencer, Jennette Trickey, Mary Williams, Elliott Sisson, Robert Wright, Robert Teixiera, Cynthia Saunders, Gilbert Simmons, Ruth Schroeder, and Nancy Schroeder.

ROOM FOUR

Jimmy Cantwell, '53

The boys seem to have taken things into their own hands this semester! The officers elected by our room are:

President: Nathan Beale

Vice-President: Jimmy Cantwell

Secretary: Donald Bullock

Treasurer: James Doukas

Room Four's assembly was something quite different from those put on by the other rooms. On March 17, we put on a track meet in the gym. Various competitions were held, and from the amount of cheering that day, the whole school must have enjoyed the event!

Committees in Room Four for the second semester are: Social Committee: Patsy Andrews, Richard Baker, Susanna Bergstrom, and Jimmy Cantwell. The Clean-up Committee is made up of Mary Araujo, Marie Barney, Bruce Barstow and Donald Bullock.

* * *

ROOM FIVE

Ann MacKilligan, '53

We elected the following pupils as our officers for the second half of the year:

President: June Mellor

Vice-President: Robert Lopes

Secretary: Marcia Maxim

Treasurer: Eleanor Enos

On February 11, Room Five held a Valentine party. The committee for this affair were June Mellor, Edith Jennings, George Lopes and Russell Leonard.

During the March of Dimes Campaign Room Five was able to collect and donate \$46.30.

We are proud of our behavior at school! And well may we be, for during one month we have had the fewest number of detention slips of any of the rooms and we have been able to have the citizenship banner on our door.

On April 1, we donated \$5.00 to the Red Cross and a similar amount to the Band Uniform Fund.

ROOM SIX

Natalie Radcliffe, '53

The officers for this semester are as follows:

President: Lorraine Rapoza
Vice-President: Elizabeth Meara
Secretary: Sylvia Robertson
Treasurer: George Soares

One of the members of our room, Eugene Tassinari, was recently chosen 74 division leader. Congratulations, Eugene!

Our treasurer reports that we gave \$2.00 to the American Red Cross and \$1.00 to the Junior Red Cross. Room Six has also donated \$1.00 to the Band Uniform drive, and we hope that this amount will be increased before the end of the year.

Our assembly was presented on April 15. Pupils of Room Six on the committee were Lorraine Rapoza, Lucy Sisson, Natalie Radcliffe and Sylvia Robertson. Lorraine led the opening exercises, and the other girls recited poems about books. Mr. G. H. Lagroe, Lawrence High School English teacher, spoke to us about the importance of reading.

We are happy to welcome to the school, and especially to Room Six, Donald Souza, who came here from the Sippican School in Marion.

* * *

ROOM SEVEN

Catherine Hatzikon, '51

Four boys and one girl were chosen as officers for the last half of the year:

President: Jack Clarkin
Vice-President: John French
Secretary: Paul Anderson
Treasurer: George Green
Social Chairman: Catherine Hatzikon

On January 7th Room Seven sponsored an assembly at which pictures of the Barnstable - Falmouth Thanksgiving Day football game were shown. Everyone enjoyed seeing the game again, and all the good times we had during the fall football season were recalled to memory. An amusing

highlight of the assembly was the animated cartoon shown after the football film.

Rita Andrade was surprised to receive a big basket of fruit and candies as a gift from Room Seven when she was sick. When Rita returned to school she presented us with two pretty cards of thanks.

* * *

ROOM EIGHT

Connie Lopes, '51

Room Eight elected its officers for the second term. They are as follows:

President: Ernestine Peters
Vice-President: Otis Jeffers
Secretary: Madeline Keenan
Treasurer: Herbert McAdams
Social Chairman: Connie Lopes

Ernestine Peters has been a very good president for Room Eight because of her ability to keep order when Mr. Tassinari is not in the room.

Room Eight has donated money from the treasury to the Band Uniform Drive and the American and Junior Red Cross.

Out of our treasury we bought three goldfish which we named Eeny, Meeny and Mini. We decided to elect "Moe" (Medeiros) as their brother. We were grieved, however, when first Mini died, then Meeny and lastly, Eeny. Services were held for all three with "Moose" Pacheco and "Moe" as chief mourners! Soon after this tragedy we bought six more goldfish, one black and the rest spotted. The future of these remains to be seen!

* * *

ROOM NINE

Gracie Thrasher, '51

Of course we girls aren't jealous or anything—but all of our officers for the second semester happen to be boys. They are:

President: Frank Rezendes
Vice-President: Milton Williamson
Secretary: Daniel Teixeira
Treasurer: Richard Vidal

(Continued on Page 30)



I'm Fascinated by Feet!

Leah Goguen, '51

HAVE you ever sat in a car and watched people walk down the side walk? Some of you probably look at the pedestrian's clothes, others of you at their faces or hair. But I look at their feet! It's an interesting habit, for you would never realize how many variations of footwear there are.

The first person I see tripping lightly toward me, literally speaking of course, belongs to the species of *homo sapiens* that are popularly known as "pigeon toed." "I wonder why he doesn't fall over himself," I muse. Then, craning my neck out of the car window, I listen intently and hear what seems to be the steady beat of horses' hoofs (or maybe those of elephants!). But alas! what seems to be the horses are only five typical teen-age girls with their tired-out loafers shuffling behind. Don't high-schoolers ever get new shoes? And the most revealing of spring styles in footwear are the "shoes" which have no heels, toes or tops and allow full view of brilliant red toenails shining around the thin straps. Suddenly the car jolts! and looking up I'm startled to find a pair of saddle shoes taking a wicked beating from a flat-footed person. Close behind and looking absurdly funny,

LAUGHS

I watch a pair of dirty sneakers bear down upon me, walking in a duck-like fashion. Wouldn't you know it? The afternoon silence is broken by a sharp click, click, and I see coming a pair of bright red, four-inch spikes, tied by thin straps to a pair of weak and quivering ankles. It is then that I realize the truth in the saying that in generations to come our feet will look like cloven hoofs!

But wait! Why it can't be! But it is! There is a pair of nice looking but sturdy shoes walking towards me in a straight parallel line! Why this is approximately the nineteenth person I have seen, and the only one out of all my victims of a feet-watching afternoon with sensible shoes. I sit back in the seat much satisfied to know that *some* people still walk straight. With this in mind I can drive off looking forward to the next time that I will be parked by a curb and can watch the parade of fascinating feet as they walk down the street.

* * * *

7-I was discussing rivers of the British Isles. In answer to the question, "What are the names of the two firths in Scotland?" a pupil answered, "The Firth of Forth and the Firth of *Fifth*."

* * *

Heard in the 9V English Class:

"Simon Bolivar took his wife back to Venezuela with him, but she soon died of *spring fever*!"

* * *

A boy in Business class was asked to remain after school and was given a detention slip. His immediate reply was, "I'm sorry, but I don't think I can come. I'm already booked up for tonight!"



Traffic Squad: *Kneeling*: Herbie McAdams, Mr. Manuel C. Perry, David Farren. *Standing*: Milton Williamson, Hank Schroeder, Phil White.

Ninth Grade Cheerleaders: *Kneeling*: Madeline Keenan, Lois Santry, Gracie Thrasher, Beverly Fonseca. *Standing*: Babs Hatzikon, Sis Heyne, Carol Lusk, Mary Leighton.



NINTH GRADE CLASS OFFICERS

Betty Geggatt, Leah Goguen, Barbara Pacheco, John Justason, Philip White

Ninth Grade Social Activities

Barbara Pacheco, '51

THE freshman class has carried on many activities in the last year. The first was a Halloween party sponsored by Room Eight to which the whole ninth grade was invited. It was a great success. As it was the first party of the year many people attended.

The next was a Valentine Hop. The ninth grade sponsored it and invited the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth grades. Refreshments were served, and we were entertained by Mr. Smoller, who played the piano. Janet Costa sang two selections for the guests.

The Freshman Prom which is always a great event every year was sponsored by the Ninth Grade. It was held in the gym on

May 28. Members of the Ninth grade and their guests were invited. Eight couples were invited for chaperons. They were Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Mixson, Mr. and Mrs. Darrah, Mr. and Mrs. Tassinari, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Harper, and Mr. and Mrs. MacLellan. About 150 people danced to the music of the DeMello Trio. Refreshments at the semi-formal were served by four eighth grade girls, Carol Lowey, Barbara Yarnold, Joan Rezendes, and Ann Zylinski. Four Eighth grade boys were ushers. They were George Ferreira, Alfred Tavares, Elliot Sisson, and Herbert Moniz. Pastel streamers decorated the room and balloons hung from the ceiling.

TRAFFIC OFFICERS

Henry Schroeder

Nancy Pittsley, '52

"Hank" Schroeder is a tall, blonde, and very good-natured member of the Ninth Grade Traffic Squad. His favorite sport is football, and this year he played on the second team. He also played first-team basketball. When "Hank" finishes school, his ambition is to be an aviator, no less! "But," says Hank, "I still have three more years to think about it!"

* * * *

David Farren

Nancy Pittsley, '52

When you want to catch up on the news in North Falmouth, you can go to David Farren for your information. David, another efficient member of the traffic cops, is really becoming an expert on calling out the bus numbers at 2:10. And what would we do without David to rush through the nine home rooms bearing notices? Here at school, David takes the shop course, but after classes you'll find him an ardent baseball fan.

* * * *

Milton Williamson

Audrey Chase, '52

WHEN classes file for the first period you will find Milton Williamson a busy traffic officer in the hall of our school.

Milton was born in Brockton, but he has always attended Falmouth schools. His light brown, curly hair often gets a second look from some of the girls. Milton is an ardent stamp collector and is also interested in model railroads. He is on the art staff of *The Broadcaster*.

Milton has no definite idea of what he would like to do after leaving school. Maybe he'll be a traffic officer, who knows? He's a fine one in school anyway!

Philip White and Henry McAdams

Robert Pratt, '52

Phil was born in April, 1934, and he has lived in Falmouth most of his life. He has always attended Falmouth schools. Phil's hobbies are sports—particularly baseball. We all know what a fan he is! This year he is taking the college course along with his pal, Herbie McAdams, another traffic cop this year.

Herbie was born in Falmouth in May, 1933. He's a baseball fan, too, but he enjoys football very much. Herbie plans to attend college when he is graduated, but as yet his future plans are indefinite.

You saw Phil and Herbie, rulers in hands, patrolling the corridors this year and keeping the lines in order. During the last few weeks of the school year these boys retired from the "service", and Robert Pratt and Gordon Massie, eighth graders, took over their duties.

* * * *

ROOM NINE

(Continued from Page 26)

We felt very proud to have the citizenship banner on our door during the month of May.

The members of Room Nine are very athletic. Both girls and boys had home room basketball teams. Dick Vidal, Danny Teixiera, Hank Schroeder, Bill Soares, David Ross, Ted Tavares, Phil White and Robert Souza played on the team this winter and did a good job.

Pet Peterson was the captain of the girls' team which consisted of Gilda Pimental, Mary Tavares, Sophie Souza, Barbara Tobey, Madeline Simmons, Nancy Shaffner and Gracie Thrasher.

The Ninth Grade cheerleaders from Room Nine are Lois Santry, Bette Roberts and Gracie Thrasher.

Columbia Scholastic Press Conference

THE highlights of the trip made by the four *Broadcaster* delegates to the Columbia Scholastic Press Conference in New York are told on the following pages taken from the girls' diaries. An entry in Phyllis Sullivan's diary reads:

Wednesday, March 10—

Up early—slightly disappointed to see rain. Sang all the way to Providence in Landers' car. Four-hour train ride in super-colossal train followed by a hair-raising taxi ride through New York traffic to the Martha Washington Hotel. We surely did make them sit up and take notice when we came in! Tonight—Radio City Music Hall—the movie, "Double Life", and also the dancing Rockettes. On way home watched ice skating in Rockefeller Center—many professionals (and some who thought they were) on the ice. Last highlight of glorious day and night—a call at 2 a.m. from the manager reminding us to quiet down. We did quickly—and so to bed.

Jane Landers recalls the events of Thursday: Breakfast at Schraffts and from there to an observation tour of Radio City. This afternoon went to one of the thrilling highlights of the trip, the conference at Columbia. Braved the N. Y. subway and arrived in time to hear Colonel Haskell of the *New York Times* as the opening speaker. On the stage were foreign students, guests in the U. S. observing our schools and publications. Tonight—back to Radio City to watch the "Bob Hawk Quiz Show" and "The Henry Aldrich Show." Homer just what we expected, but Henry a disappointment. Both good actors, though. Beds looked and felt good after the long, eventful day!

And in Brenda Bowman's diary for Friday we read: Beautiful day. Went to the Empire State Building in the morning and saw whole of city from the observation tower. Attended panel discussion at Colum-

bia. Phyllis spoke on magazine campaigns before the group. Then we were overjoyed to find that *Broadcaster* again won second place! Tonight saw "Information Please" program with John Gunther and Arthur Rubenstein as guests. Later to another broadcast, Tex Beneke and orchestra.

Isabel's diary reveals events of Saturday: Up early this morning, had breakfast and decided to go to Central Park Zoo. Bus ride up Fifth Avenue enjoyable. At zoo, went through monkey cages. What an odor! Brenda and Miss Cornell spit at by the chimpanzee—both very disgusted! Luncheon at Hotel Commodore—closing session of conference. Warren R. Austin, United States delegate to United Nations, spoke on importance of accurate newscasting. Met loads of new people—ummmm! Brenda, Phyllis and I returned to hotel very tired. Miss Cornell and Jane went on shopping trip—what energy! Light supper and then off to see the play "Harvey", starring Frank Fay. Very humorous. Another snack—back to the hotel—"hit the sack."

The events of Sunday, the last day of our trip, are noted by Phyllis: Isabel and I up early this morning and went to church, ate breakfast and packed. Woke up the others who went to church at "The Little Church Around the Corner." Entertained two friends of Isabel's who came in to see her from Brooklyn. After dinner left for Grand Central and boarded another streamlined train for home. Met in Providence by Dick Brackett who took us home via New Bedford, Fall River, and other points unknown! Four hour ride! Stumbled into our houses tired and hungry, but gosh! won't it be fun to tell of our eventful trip in school tomorrow!

* * * *

A student was asked in an exam to give the meaning of the abbreviation R. F. D. He thought for a moment, and proudly wrote on his paper, "Ranklin Felano Doosevelt."



Left to right: N. Shaffner, C. Nickerson, R. Nordquist, A. MacLellan, G. Thrasher, M. Studley, D. Holmes, R. Vidal, M. Medieros, N. Galvan, B. Tobey, C. Bento, T. Grace, F. Grace, E. Furtado.



Left to right: C. Dunham, J. Cardoza, G. Heyne, C. Hatzikon, E. Ferreira, M. Simons, C. Lusk, B. Bowman, B. Roberts, M. Williamson, C. Tavares, S. Souza, J. Rocker, J. Benevides, P. Sullivan, D. Pacheco, P. Anderson, S. Lawrence, G. Leighton, H. Schroeder, V. Hodgkins, C. Lopes.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>GUILTY of</i>	<i>If I had my way</i>	<i>Favorite Foods</i>
Walter Lino	U.S.O. Kid	Hating ties	Sailor	Hoodies
Constance Lopes	Connie	Making posters	Artist	Food
Carol Lusk	Cally	Playing the flute	Buy a house	Spaghetti
Ann MacLellan	Mac	Baton twirling	Go to Florida	Potato Chips
Herbert McAdams	Mac	Being here	Me and my yacht	All
John Mixson	Tom Mix	Being peaceful	South Seas	Any
Virginia Lopes	Ginny	Liking to sew	Get married	Chocolate cake
Theodore Lumbert	Crickit	Myself	Doctor	Beef
Robert Marshall	Fuzzy	This and That	Fishing	Steak
Manuel Medeiros	Moe	Being short	Shop work	All
Virginia Miles	Ginny	Horseback riding	Go to California	Chicken
Robert Zylinski	Bob	Being tall	Marines	Potatoes
Barbara Tobey	Barb	Natural curly hair	Leave Falmouth	Hot Dogs
Donald Torres	Donny	Being short	Attend music school	Scallops
Richard Vidal	Dick	Playing football	Go to Alaska	Anything
Philip White	Phil	Liking sports	Ball player	Fried Clams
Milton Williamson	Junior	Curly hair	Airplane mechanic	Ice-cream
Edna Pocknett	Stretch	Being tall	Nurse	Hamburgers
Lois Santry	Lo	Chewing gum	Nurse	Potato Chips
Claire Nickerson	Nicky	Wave, curling	Dietitian	Fried Clams
Barbara Pacheco	Barbie	Liking sports	Secretary	Steak and F. F.
Shirley Peters	Pete	Liking school	Actress	Chicken
Ernestine Peters	Teene	Basketball player	Pianist	Steak and F. F.
William Soares	Yard bird	Liking football	Sailor	Scallops
Mary Tavares	Mary	Good spelling	Nurse	Fried Chicken
Daniel Teixeira	Tex	Not doing home work	Baseball manager	Steak
Joseph Teixeira	Joe	Liking baseball	Pilot	Lamb Chops
Phyllis Sullivan	Phill	Liking English	English teacher	Salads
Cecelia Tavares	Cee	Talking a lot	Doctor	Anything
Teddy Tavares	Ted	Wolf of 9B	Do away with teachers	Anything
Grace Thrasher	Gracie	Wearing bangs	Leave town	Fried Clams
Isabel Rogers	Belle	Being smart	Children's Nurse	Whole Wheat Bread
Allen Servis	Al	Blushing	Mechanic	Anything
Nancy Shaffner	Penny	Liking Civics	Veterinarian	Lobster

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Guilty of</i>	<i>If I had my way</i>	<i>Favorite Foods</i>
Frank Simmons	Franky	Latin	Aviator	Anything
Joan Rucker	Script	Long hair	Horseback rider	Anything
Mary Soares	Dive Bomb	Talking in school	Nurse	Sweets
Lucille Viveiros	Lu	Starting fights	Secretary	All
Liliza Monterio	Bunny	Having bangs	Nurse	Steak
Ruth Nordquist	Ruthie	Having brown hair	Sewing teacher	All
Dorothy Pacheco	Dot	Being short	Undecided	Chicken
Robert Pacheco	Primo	Too many D. S.	Boxer	Steak
Peter Pina	Rabbit	Being short	Loafer	Sweets
Ronald Peters	Ronny	Treason	Undecided	Ice Cream
Otis Jeffers	Grit	Liking Carol	Pilot	Fish
James DeMello	Jimmy	Liking shop	Farmer	Ice Cream
Vivian Hodgkins	Viv	Being shy	Secretary	Chicken
Patricia Peterson	Cilla	Love	Detective	Food
Gilda Pimental	Gil	Being in love	Stenographer	Potato Chips
William Pires	Billy	Blushing	Pilot	Lobster
Marlene Rapoza	Dimples	Man hater	Medical secretary	Steak
Frank Rezendes	Franky	Shyness	Have a car	Lobster
Bette Roberts	Betts	Giggling	Foreign correspondent	Veal
Charles Dunham	Charlie	Fishing	Fisherman	Potatoes
Arthur Faria	Art	Liking sports	Loaf	Fried Scallops
David Farren	Bunhead	Hunting	Undecided	Lobster
Henry Schroeder	Hank	Getting A's	Pilot	Ice Cream
Frank Ingram	Yogi	Liking sports	Sports Announcer	Tuna Fish
Rita Andrade	Ri	Being Polite	Not sure	Sweets
Brenda Bowman	Bowman	Having braids	Violinist	Steak and F. F.
Grafton Briggs	Bugs Bunny	Being tall	Photographer	Scallops
David Correllus	Dave	Liking sports	Farmer	Turkey
Robert Souza	Bob	Getting detention	Play baseball	Raspberry Pie
Sophie Souza	Soph	Boys	Travel	Lobster
Margaret Studley	Bumpy	Being shy	Telephone Operator	Swordfish
Jennie Cardoza	Jeanie	Talking a lot	Play	Peach Shortcake
Gloria Cash	Topsy	Laughing	Play baseball	Strawberry shortcake

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Guiltly of</i>	<i>If I had my way</i>	<i>Favorite Foods</i>
Jack Clarkin	Jackson	Blushing	Aeronautical Engineer	Bananas
Edna Furtado	Ed	Talking a lot	Secretary	Ham
Natalie Galvan	Nat	Chewing gum	Stay home	Meat loaf
Betty Geggatt	Betty Lou	Clothes	Be with him	Lobster
Frances Grace	Frances	Being short	Go to California	Chicken
Theresa Grace	Tre	Chewing gum	Secretary	Anything
Leah Goguen	Bebo	Nice voice	Concert pianist	Lobster
LaFayette Hicks	T-Boy	Woman hater	Fisherman	Anything
Doris Holmes	Doric	Laughing	Acrobat	Ice Cream
Richard Holm	Homely	Laughing	Sports Announcer	Hamburger
Madeline Simons	Mady	Black hair	Secretary	Chicken fricassee
James Costa	Sharky	Football	State Trooper	Anything
George DeMello	Sleepy	Talking a lot	Doctor	Lemon Meringue
Manuel DeSouza	Cruise	Talking all the time	Policeman	Anything
Linda Erskine	Linda	Combing my hair	Write gossip columns	Potato Chips
Eleanor Ferreira	El	Collecting Music	Pianist	Fried Clams
Beverly Fonseca	Babe	Clothes	Wife	Fried Clams and Chips
John French	Frenchy	Good spelling	I'd move	Chili-con-carne
Paul Anderson	Tiger	Being small	Basketball player	Steak and F. F.
Joanne Benevedes	Jo	Talking in class	Secretary	Steak
Cecelia Bento	Cece	Being short	English teacher	Peach Shortcake
James Borelho	Jimmy	Girl Crazy	Baby sitter	Potatoes
Peggy Hopkins	Peg	Being tall	Model	Anything
John Justason	Red	Liking music	Orchestra leading	Roast Beef
Madeline Keenan	Pumps	Liking music	Stewardess	Italian Food
May Lafond	Frenchy	Straight hair	Nurse	Rice
Jane Landers	Diddy	Loving music	Musician	Lobster
Susan Lawrence	Sue	Liking music	Dancer	Fruit
Geraldine Leighton	Sugie	A lot of clothes	Model	Anything
Mary Leighton	Sandy	Playing piano	Nurse	Anything
George Green	Georgie	Being an athlete	Take it easy	Herring
Thomas Harvey	Tommy	Taking pictures	Big time photographer	Coffee Ice Cream
Catherine Hatzikon	Babs	Talking a lot	Secretary	Fried Chicken
Gertrude Heyne	Sis	Chewing gum	Acrobat	Steamed Clams



Upper left: Columbia Conference Delegates: Jane Landers, Isabel Rogers, Brenda Bowman, Phyllis Sullivan.

Upper right: Broadcaster Advisor: Miss Cornell.

Bottom: Broadcaster Food Sale: Gracie Thrasher, Barbara Tobey, Madeline Keenan, Phyllis Sullivan, Miss Cornell, Connie Lopes, Natie Beale.

The Thirty Longest Minutes of His Life

(Continued from Page 13)

ing the process he had acquired a large, painful burn on his forearm and his hands were covered with blisters. With these newly finished parts he found it was all he could do to drag himself up the ladder.

Then the very thing he had dreaded most happened! He was handed another twisted part to fix. It wasn't that Jeff didn't want to help win the battle, for in sooth he was proud to be doing this work, but scared. If the ship went down he would have little chance to escape. Bravely and with new energy he returned to the galley stove. He had seen that the British ship was faring badly during the brief moment that he was on deck.

Through the next few minutes cabin-boy Cane found that his burns were very painful, and he was completely exhausted when he dragged himself on deck once again. But - - -, the worst of all was yet to happen! As he handed the still-hot part to the cannon crew, he suddenly felt a stabbing burning pain in his right leg, then a trickle of blood, warm blood. He tried to walk and collapsed. He had been hit.

It was quiet and calm twenty-four hours later aboard the "Constitution", as Jeff roused from the feverish sleep he had been in.

"Men," called a voice softly, "He's awake."

Jeff lay for several seconds listening to the breeze singing through the rigging. He was on deck, but it was quiet and all he could remember was yelling voices and cannon booming. It was not until he moved that he was lying on a soft pallet covered over with a blanket. Then he said, "Captain Hull?"

"Yes, Cane?" answered a throaty voice at his side.

"How fared the British, sir?"

The captain cleared his throat and with a chuckle said, "The 'H.M.S. Guerriere' paid

a visit to Davy Jones, son, and you did one of the finest jobs ever done by a boy.

"How long was the battle, sir?" asked Jeff, pretending not to hear the last remark.

"Thirty minutes," came the simple answer.

"Thirty minutes!" repeated Jeff incredulously. And then softly, as if to himself he said, "The thirty longest minutes of my life."

* * * *

Who Fixed the Water Faucet?

(Continued from Page 15)

The water was now leaking under the bathroom door and was starting to rush down the stairs.

A glance out the window told him his parents had gone out in the garden and probably wouldn't come in for a short time, but Junior knew he had to act quickly if anything was to be done about the geyser upstairs. Gazing woefully out the window he spied the plumber emerging from a house across the street, so he rushed out of the house as if his life depended on it. (And it did!)

Before the bewildered plumber knew what was happening he was wading toward the bathroom through a cascade of water running down the stairs.

"Please hurry and fix it!" implored Junior.

The plumber took one look at the leak and promptly began turning knobs and gadgets here and there till presently the leak was stopped. Then he put in a new piece of pipe to replace the old one. He picked up his tools from the pool of water and waded out and down the stairs.

Junior and Bob sopped up the water with every available rag in the house and they just got the house under control when Junior's mother and father came in.

"Why, what happened here?" exclaimed his mother gazing at the multitude of rags lying around.

"Well-you-uh see, mam," began Bob.

But before he could finish Junior broke in and said, "We didn't have anything to do now, so we fixed the leak in the water faucet upstairs; and then we washed the floors and stairs. Looks nice doesn't it?"

"Yes, dear, very nice, but you could have done it without so many rags couldn't you?"

"Well, we wanted to do a *good* job," Junior explained.

"That was very nice of you boys!" Junior's father said, "and in appreciation you both can go with me on a fishing trip next weekend. Now run along, because I've got to rehearse a speech for the club tonight."

So they rushed out to tell the gang all about their experience, and the good outcome of it. When they got out of the door Bob said to Junior, "Gee this is swell, but what's going to happen when your father gets the plumber's bill?"

"Oh, I don't know, but I'll worry about that when the time comes," said Junior. Just then the sun broke through the clouds and to Bob and Junior the day seemed especially bright and rosy.

* * *

Music and the Theater in Massachusetts

(Continued from Page 3)

But as time went on the tide changed, for those who occasionally went to New York came back with tales of what they had seen there. Little by little amateur performances were put on in private homes. Later, plays like "Romeo and Juliet," "Hamlet," and "Othello" were allowed, but they were billed as moral lectures.

Gradually several theaters began to be built in Boston, the first one being the Boston Theater in 1794. Others were the Haymarket which was popular from 1795 through 1803, the Boston Museum from 1860 through 1880, and later the famous Castle Square Theater.

However, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that the theater was never destined to very great prosperity in Boston, and that,

in a sense, Boston has never been really a theater city.

This statement may not be made with regard to music, for it has fared better in Massachusetts, although it had as humble a beginning as the drama.

Music was looked upon as a lesser temptation than the drama, for "Henry Ainsworth's Psalter," published in 1612, was aboard the Mayflower; and the first book to be printed in America, *The Bay Psalm Book*, was used from 1640 to 1698. Neither of these books contained any music, as the psalms were sung by rote. This dreary chanting was all the Puritan fathers knew.

This rote singing became so dreadful that the members of the church, themselves, decided that they had better have singing by note, and so in 1698 the ninth edition of *The Bay Psalm Book* contained thirteen tunes in two-part harmony—the "oldest existing music of America in print." The first musical textbook was written and edited by Reverend John Tufts in 1714.

Up to this time singing had been unaccompanied, but in 1714, when the organist at King's Chapel, the location of the first pipe-organ in America, arrived from England, he brought with him a "choice collection of musical instruments, consisting of flageolets, flutes, hautboys, bass-viols and violins, bows, strings, reeds for hautboys, books of instruction for all these instruments, and books of ruled paper." It was seen that there was a definite interest in instrumental music, and it was not long before the first concerts were presented, usually for the benefit of the poor.

In the last decade of the eighteenth century, the opening of the theaters did much to stimulate the public interest in music and to improve its taste. Now at last the Puritan hatred for music had broken down, and music was beginning to come into the churches, and all that was needed was organization.

For this, some of the foundations had been laid in the training of church choirs, the founding of singing schools, and the

development of musical societies. One of the first societies which is still in existence is the Stoughton Musical Society, founded in 1786 by William Billings, America's first native composer.

In 1808 a group of Harvard students founded the Pierian Sodality which was to lead the way of the Harvard Musical Association to the famous Boston Symphony Orchestra. Other musical associations formed in the early 1800's were the Philharmonic Society and the well-known Handel and Hayden Society. In 1833 the Boston Academy of Music was established, and in 1837 music was introduced into the Boston public schools.

Music progressed rapidly from this time, and today Massachusetts possesses one of the most famous schools of music in the country, the New England Conservatory of Music, and in the field of musical composition our state stands almost alone.

Among the famous composers of Massachusetts are Chadwick, Converse, Foote, Hill, Crist, and Sessions. Boston is today in many respects an unrivaled musical center.

* * * *

Progress in Massachusetts Industry

(Continued from Page 10.)

cal lockstitch sewing machine in 1845 at Cambridge. He proved the mechanical ability of his machine by competing with five expert seamstresses from the Quincy Hall Factory of Boston.

Boston is also one of the most important fishing ports on the Western Hemisphere. "Fish Pier" in Boston is among the greatest fishing markets in the world. Fishing is also important in New Bedford. From New Bedford, Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, hardy whaling crews once sailed on lengthy voyages to obtain whale oil for use of the states.

The first warship in the colonies, the schooner "Hanna", sailed from Marblehead in 1775, thus making Massachusetts, the birthplace of the American Navy. In

earlier days fleet clipper ships such as the "Rainbow", the "Seawitch", and the "Houqua" sailed from Boston to trade in the ports of the West Indies and the Orient. Boston has now the largest dry-dock in America.

The first printing press was set up by Stephen Doyle in Cambridge in 1639, and the first successful colonial newspaper, the *Boston News-Letter*, was published in 1704. After the Civil War paper mills flourished because of the growing publishing industry. Now there are many mills for the manufacture of paper and wood pulp products. Large printing and publishing establishments are situated in eastern Massachusetts.

The Revolutionary War stimulated industry as equipment for the Continental Army was manufactured by shoe and leather establishments at Lynn. Firearms were manufactured at Springfield, and iron furnaces were busy in several Massachusetts towns.

Alexander Graham Bell invented the first successful telephone in Boston in 1875. In the next year he was granted "the most valuable patent ever issued by any country."

In Massachusetts the manufacturing of machines for great industries is an industry in itself. Looms for weaving cloth are made in Worcester. In Beverly complete machinery for shoe factories is manufactured, while in Peabody tannery machines are made.

Massachusetts also raises two-thirds of the cranberries in the United States. Massachusetts is second only to Vermont in the annual output of granite and about one-half of the tacks made in the United States come from Massachusetts. One of the largest watch factories in the world is located at Waltham.

Massachusetts has not only been first in introducing many industries in the United States, but this state has been progressing continually through the years. Credit is certainly due those citizens of our state, past and present, who have worked so diligently to raise Massachusetts industries to the present high level of development.

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